

Studious each different taste to suit,  
 Got venison, fish, and grain and fruit.  
*Flora* the verdant carpet laid,  
 Under an oak's enamell'd shade ;  
 The wond'rous *Phoenix* self was there,  
 Whose spicy nest perfum'd the air.

The royal banquet music cheers,  
 And sweet *cantatas* charm their ears.  
 The *Lark*, the *Linnet*, *Hoop* and *Thrush*,  
 Or pois'd in air, or perch'd on bush,  
 Now sole, and now responsive sing,  
 The vales now with full chorus ring.  
*Red breasts* in moving notes relate  
 Two injur'd orphans cruel fate ;  
 The warbling *Nightingale* repeats  
 Of warrior birds the mighty feats,  
 The triumphs of *Strymonian Cranes*,  
 And *Pigmies* grasping on the plains ;  
 And, with her voice inspir'd, displays  
 Th' adventures of the feather'd race ;  
 Their loves, their cares, their joys, their  
 wrongs,  
 Recorded in old *Druid* songs.

The

The solemn, dull, conceited *Owl*,  
 Of medley phiz, 'twixt man and fowl,  
 Thought his importance was so great,  
 His absence would distress the treat.  
 Five nights successive from his hole,  
 With lazy flight abroad he stole,  
 To try what male-contents would chuse  
 His supper, and the court refuse.  
 And now th' expected day was come,  
 A hollow tree his dining-room ;  
 Whose venerable trunk all round  
 Was with close-clinging ivy bound,  
 The guests uncrowded did receive,  
 Tho' fifty they,—save forty-five.  
 The chatt'ring *Magpie*, ominous *Jay*,  
 Noisy as modern *Bucks*, and gay ;  
 The *Woodcock*, to a proverb wise,  
 Unseen (he thinks) then clos'd his eyes.  
 With these the bitter *Stare* repairs,  
 Who *Doves* unhatch'd in embryo tears ;  
 The shrivel'd *Bat*, nor bird, nor beast,  
 Had courage to approach this feast,  
 Insur'd by solemn oaths and vows,  
 He'd not mistake her for a *Mouse*.

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